

YOUNG IRISH ARE FRENCH MAID IN TO STAY HOME

Great Organization Is Formed to Prevent the Rush of Immigrants That Leave the Emerald Isle for This Country.

LABOR IS NOW IN DEMAND AT HOME.

Reawakened Hope in the Future and the Revival of Industries and Agriculture Have Created a New Spirit.

Work has been begun in this city in line with the movement now well under way in Ireland to stop the emigration to the United States of the thousands of young men and women who sail year by year from the Emerald Isle.

The movement owes its inception largely to the marvelous spirit of re-awakening energy which is now sweeping through Ireland and which has been stimulated by the passage of the Land Purchase Bill.

The workings of this great measure of reform are already showing remarkably beneficial results. Several of the big estates have been sold outright to the hundreds of tenants who toiled on them and to whom the purchase money was advanced by the Government. These sales have created an era of peace in the districts where they have been accomplished a tremendous demand for labor.

The former struggling tenant farmer who had to leave alone on a few acres of miserable hollow land or a boggy patch has been transformed by these sales into an independent peasant proprietor. Thousands of acres of the finest land, which were held by graziers or by the owners who have sold, are now divided up among the small tillers, and the result is almost magical. There is a feeling of enterprise and hope that is not known in Ireland's sad story for centuries.

Good Wages for Labor. Observant persons just returned from the Emerald Isle report that the scarcity of farm laborers this fall has been very serious. Wages as high as four shillings a week are being paid for the most easily had, and this pay for a laborer in a country where a dollar will do as much as two here is considered quite remarkable.

The Anti-Emigration Society proposes to agitate its mission throughout the United States. Branches will be established in every city and town of consequence, and statistics and comparisons in line with the general idea of the work will be published broadcast.

The parent Anti-Emigration Society has its headquarters at 110 West 23rd street, Dublin. The secretaries, Miss Margaret O'Reilly and H. A. O'Neill, have charge there of the dissemination of literature and the establishment of branches that are rapidly spreading throughout the world. The arguments of the society are embodied in the following address:

"When intending emigrants contrast Ireland with the United States, they find only the higher remuneration for labor in America and the prosperity of many of the race here. But they do not realize the difference in the purchasing power of money; they are not aware of the price which is paid for the success; they are ignorant of the failures; they are ignorant of the grinding toll of many; they do not know the sound of their voices; they do not know that their chances of advancement, or even of work, are less than those of the laborer in America. Moreover, people are brought up in expectation of emigrating, and they leave the country as a matter of course, often without making any effort to find work at home. Meanwhile there is a scarcity of labor, and foreigners are taking the places left vacant by the deserters."

It will be the business of the Anti-Emigration Society to place the facts truthfully, clearly, and convincingly before intending emigrants, in the form of concrete statements and instances furnished by well-informed and responsible persons, and at the same time to point out the possibilities of life in Ireland.

It also intends to make a vigorous campaign in America against the paid passport ticket, as the receipt from America of those tickets is one of the greatest temptations to the Irish, and even unnecessary emigration.

The Anti-Emigration Society confidently appeals to the co-operation of the clergy and other prominent persons, at home and in America, who are in a position to furnish information having a bearing on the subject.

Rev. Father M. J. Henry, of the mission of Our Lady of the Rosary, No. 7 State street, who has for years discouraged intending emigrants, is a strong supporter of this organization. Nearly 75,000 Irish girls have been carried to the United States in that mission, and the evils of the situation have been studied by Father Henry, with striking results.

HUGHES OUT FOR MCLELLAN

Organizer of Nixon Campaign Supports Tammany Ticket.

Charles C. Hughes, who started the Nixon boom, has issued a statement in which he says:

"As President of the Metropolitan Democratic Club, I may state that it has been decided that the club will not take any part in the Mayoralty campaign. This leaves the members of the club at liberty to act according to their individual convictions. Personally I intend to strongly advocate the election of the entire Democratic ticket."

\$10,000 BET ON MCLELLAN.

The first big bet on the result of the election among horsemen was made at the Morris Park race track yesterday. G. Langdon (better known as "Whitey" the plunger, bet \$8,000 against \$10,000 that Seth Low would be elected. G. Walbaum put up \$5,000 of the McCallan bet of the wager, and Joe Vendig contributed \$1,000. The bet was made here, heretofore has been an ardent supporter of the Republican candidates.

Royal E. Downing, a club broker, yesterday bet \$1,000 to \$5,000 that Low will be elected.

Mademoiselle and a Cook Volunteer the Testimony Upon Which Rupert Hughes Hopes to Obtain a Divorce.

WHISKEY, CIGARETTES AND A PINK SILK WRAPPER.

They All Figure in the Case, but Mrs. Hughes Indignantly Declares the Charges Against Her Are False.

A rich man once said, "The poor are to be envied in many things, but in one above all others—they cannot afford to employ servants."

Often wise in their respective generations have been repeating these words this long while, and beyond a doubt they are echoed to-day in the heart of Mrs. Agnes Hedger Hughes, whose sculptor-author-playwright husband is suing her for divorce over the heads of eight co-respondents.

Out of the mouths of a maid and a cook issues evidence against milder's good name which she hears with fiery eyes and blazed cheek. It is a case of woman against woman. The accusing pair, whose testimony, their former mistress declares, is false and malicious, are eager, willing witnesses. If the positions of the three were reversed, would Mrs. Hughes be as they are? That would be a difficult question to answer, although one man declared that "the Colonel's lady and Judy O'Grady are sisters under the skin."

No Marks of Disillusion. After one has seen Mrs. Hughes it is hard to believe the wrongdoings alleged against her. Her is not the face of an habitual whiskey drinker or that of a cigarette fiend, as the husband declares. Neither Jeanne Crepin, the French maid, nor Mary Nolan, the cook, has yet substantiated either of those charges.

"I saw Mrs. Hughes in the butler's pantry once, taking a drink of whiskey by herself," says the cook. "Once I saw her drinking beer with Mr. Campbell."

The latter is one of the co-respondents. It was not until after Mary's memory had been jarred that she remembered that Mr. Hughes was present on the beer-drinking occasion.

But the cook read her mistress' diary and letters. She was primed with the contents of the personal journal and anxious to reveal them, but the rules of evidence that the law has laid down wisely provided for their exclusion. However, she had dug pieces of letters out of waste paper baskets and put them together, but they proved nothing.

That Pink Silk Wrapper. "Ah," said Mary, when she reached the place where the narrative where co-respondent Campbell could be introduced, "whenever he came to the house Mrs. Hughes always wore her pink silk wrapper. She always turned the lights down in the front room and she always opened the door and she always said, 'I could hear the sound of her voices' said Mrs. Hughes's lawyer."

"No, just low like. I couldn't hear her voice, and she was always wearing a pink silk wrapper. She always turned the lights down in the front room and she always opened the door and she always said, 'I could hear the sound of her voices' said Mrs. Hughes's lawyer."

Breath Not Evidence. "How do you know?" asked the Court sternly.

"I smelt her breath," said the Court. "One purpose of this case is to bring to light the facts of the case, and to show the public that the law is not a mere formality, but a real thing."

It was in telling of the days at Staten Island, a year ago, when Mrs. Hughes was with Mr. Campbell, that she said that she had never been combed.

Like it at Syracuse with Mr. Grant, said the maid, "but I know she drank it."

Always on Hand. Mary was in the hallway on that occasion when Mrs. Hughes's pink wrapper was always on hand when Mrs. Hughes was in the house, and she always wore the pink silk wrapper—and it came up in the case.

After Reynolds had gone away from the house, Mrs. Hughes's maid, Jeanne Crepin, was in the house, and she was always on hand when Mrs. Hughes was in the house, and she always wore the pink silk wrapper—and it came up in the case.

While Reynolds was on the witness stand he was questioned as to a co-respondent, and he said that he had never seen Mrs. Hughes's pink wrapper.

"Where are all the letters Mr. Reynolds, that passed between Mrs. Hughes and Mr. Campbell?" asked the Court.

"I destroyed them. I never kept letters," said Reynolds.

"Who taught you that lesson, you a young man of only twenty-nine? Twenty-six you were when you first became acquainted with Mrs. Hughes, and you began calling her 'the Count.' You addressed her as 'Agnes'?"

"I don't care to answer that question," said Reynolds.

Reynolds denied that he had slept in the room with Mrs. Hughes. He also denied that he had ever seen the pink wrapper, and the lady relations which he might characterize as improper.

Max Karger, a musician, used to call on Mrs. Hughes, and he was always on hand when Mrs. Hughes was in the house, and he always wore the pink silk wrapper—and it came up in the case.

MRS. RUPERT HUGHES, WHO IS SUED FOR DIVORCE, AND THE FRENCH MAID WHO ACCUSES HER.



"I heard a man's voice and some one going out. I then went into the drawing-room. Mrs. Hughes told me that Capt. Lemley had just left. She was dressed in a silk wrapper and a few underclothes and was reclining on a couch."

Capt. Lemley is an American army officer. He is the only one not connected in the evidence with Mrs. Hughes. Jeanne swore she saw Mrs. Hughes leaning over Robert Grant in her mistress' mother's house in Syracuse kissing him. She said that she saw Arthur Conover sitting on the edge of a bed on which Mrs. Hughes was lying, and went on to say that she saw her sitting close to Mr. Reynolds and afterwards close to Mr. Conover in the hammock and hold hands with them. When Mr. Conover came over to New York every day from Staten Island, Mrs. Hughes always kissed him good-by at the front door."

Neither cook nor maid ever saw or heard anything worse than kissing, but it is what they do not put into speech concerning the actions of Mrs. Hughes that is cutting her, that is sharper than a serpent's tooth. It is the suggestiveness of what they do not tell or do not know that starts the tears in Mrs. Hughes's eyes. She is not a woman of the type whose home servants would make her appear. She is a mother, yet she looks no more than a girl just out of her teens.

Special TV Leads to a Divorce Suit

Miss Amy Dale Ran Away from School to Be Married, Then Ran Away to Go on the Stage.

Amy Dale, a petite young woman in the chorus at the Casino, has been dubbed by her associates in that theatre "the prize runaway."

Miss Dale first ran away from school to marry Edwin C. Dale, a Minneapolis newspaper man. Next she ran away from Dale to go on the stage. Her latest effort in the sprinting line was dodging a process server who appeared on the stage with papers in the divorce suit that has been started in Minnesota by her husband.

Miss Dale has been successfully dodging her husband and eluding the attempts of her father to get her home for some time, and when the process server appeared on the stage she thought he was there for the purpose of taking her away to the matrimonial home, where her father is a wealthy manufacturer of cigars, John J. Jacoby by name.

When she learned that the man had papers in a divorce suit she came down from the flies, where she had hidden, and joyfully accepted the service of the same. She will not contest the suit.

It was while she was attending school at Fond-du-Lac, Wis., that she met Dale. "I was a student at the time," said Miss Dale, "and he was a student at the same time. He was a very handsome young man, and he was very kind to me. He was very kind to me, and he was very kind to me."

Finally she appeared in New York and applied to the Suburbs for a position. "I ran away from school to get married, and then I ran away from my husband to go on the stage," said Miss Dale.

"Well," replied Miss Dale, "I ran away from school to get married, and then I ran away from my husband to go on the stage. I was very kind to me, and he was very kind to me."

It is reported from Paris that an agreement has been entered into between Japan and Russia.

Henry Abell, Jr., son of the former Police Commissioner, was robbed of a handsome gold watch and a diamond scarfpin by two men he met at the Battery early to-day. So quietly was the work accomplished that Abell did not know he had been robbed until the thieves were well away.

Abell spent the evening in the Tenderloin and took a Columbus avenue car to go to the bridge, intending to go to his home in Brooklyn. He fell asleep and did not awaken until the car reached the Battery. He was dazed when he got out, but realizing what he had done he got back on the car.

Two young fellows spoke to him, and they chatted together as they rode back up Broadway. The young men got off with him at Murray street, but left him in the middle of City Hall Park. Not until he reached the bridge did he notice that his watch was gone.

He went to the City Hall police station and reported his loss. A detective was sent out, but the thieves were not found. Abell did not think of his pin until he got home. That had been stolen too, and he called up Police Headquarters to advise them of the extra loss.

Work of Venezuelan Commission, He Says, Is Progressing.

Robert C. Morris, who was the agent of the United States before the United States and Venezuelan Commission, returned from Washington this morning.

Mr. Morris called at the Department of State to make a preliminary report of his work at Caracas. He expressed himself as much pleased with the courteous treatment shown him by President Castro and other members of the Venezuelan Government, both personally and in his official capacity.

The work of the Commission, he said, is proceeding very satisfactorily and will probably be concluded in about six weeks.

PLOT OF ABDUCTORS BABY, WHO'S OFFICER GUILTY, REVEALED BY GIRL GO TO THE BABY? SAYS ARMY COURT

Rose Isaacson, Arrested for Robbing Her Father, Makes a Confession Implicating Members of an Organized Gang.

VICTIMS LURED FROM HOMES

Letters Written by the Conspirators Are Found, and District-Attorney Jerome Hopes Soon to Have All of Them in Custody.

Letters found on a young girl arrested for stealing jewelry from her father have given the police the inside history of a co-partnership of Brooklyn and Manhattan men who for more than a year have been abducting girls ranging in age from fourteen to seventeen years from their homes in New York City and sending them to Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis, Butte and other Western cities.

District-Attorney Jerome has taken charge of the case and his detectives are expected to make arrests in this city and Philadelphia at any time.

Rose Isaacson, sixteen years old, disappeared from her home at No. 102 Forsyth street, on Aug. 21, taking with her two gold watches and two old necklaces belonging to her father, Simon Isaacson. He secured warrants for her arrest, but the girl was not found at that time.

Detective Vale, of the East Fifth street station, heard yesterday that the girl was with a family at First street and Avenue A. When he went to the house the girl ran to the roof and tried to escape, but the detective caught her in a chase across the roofs of tenements in the neighborhood.

Found Tell-Tale Letters. The matron at the Fifth street station searched the girl and found several letters. One was a copy of a letter sent by a Brooklyn man to his brother in Philadelphia. The Brooklyn man said he had been lucky in his canvassing and had a number of "fine-looking young girls" whom he was going to send to Chicago and other places. He also said that far, and asked his brother if he could send three or four of them. He mentioned Rose Isaacson in particular, saying she should bring a price.

One of the other letters found on the girl was a reply from the Philadelphia brother to the Brooklyn man. It had evidently been given to the girl by the Brooklyn man when he sent her to Philadelphia. The Philadelphia man had said he could dispose of several of the girls and asked the Brooklyn brother to send them on. In particular he asked that Rose Isaacson be sent, as he "had a very well place for her."

The District-Attorney's Office was notified and the girl was taken to the Brooklyn station. She was held in the Brooklyn station until she could be sent to the Philadelphia station. She was then sent to the Philadelphia station, where she was held until she could be sent to the Chicago station. She was then sent to the Chicago station, where she was held until she could be sent to the Butte station. She was then sent to the Butte station, where she was held until she could be sent to the St. Louis station. She was then sent to the St. Louis station, where she was held until she could be sent to the Western cities.

In her confession the girl told of many young girls who had been shipped to other cities by the Brooklyn man. She said she had seen the girls in the streets in the humber parts of town and there made the acquaintance of young girls who were in the habit of going to the dance.

District-Attorney Jerome, who has the names and addresses of the men in the city and Philadelphia, and who says he will know the identity of the girls in the humber parts of town and there made the acquaintance of young girls who were in the habit of going to the dance.

This agreement was reached after a discussion of the Eastern affairs by Lord Lansdowne and M. Delcasse, the French Foreign Minister, at the time M. Delcasse accompanied President Loubet to London.

Both France and England fear that unless war between Japan and Russia can be averted they too may be drawn into it.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 10.—There seems to be little feeling here over the situation in the East. The Government seems peacefully disposed, and the Foreign Office disclaims the slightest hostility toward Japan.

It is not denied, however, that the sentiment in the Russian Orient is decidedly warlike and the promotion of Admiral Alexieff to the rank of Viceroy of the Far East is regarded as a victory for the war party.

No information regarding the plans of Russia in Manchuria can be obtained at the Foreign Office here, but it is generally believed that the Czar does not intend to withdraw his forces unless compelled to do so.

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New Game Played with Brooklyn Infant That Nobody Appears to Want Leads to the Police Court.

PASS HIM ALONG, YOU'RE IT.

Mother and Father Pass Him to the Landlady, Who Abandons Him in Shop of a Butcher, Who Doesn't Want Him.

A bouncing baby boy that came into the world one month ago has been an active shuttle cock in an interesting little game in Williamsburg that resembles in many of its features the game of battle-dore and shuttle cock our grandfathers played.

This infant was Exhibit A in the Leo Avenue Court to-day, where Mrs. Mary A. Suplen, twenty-four years old, of No. 52 North First street, Williamsburg, was arraigned, charged with abandoning it.

The story as told in court begins with the fact that the baby is the legal heir of Mr. and Mrs. Corbus, who have lived in many places in Brooklyn within a brief period.

Mr. and Mrs. Corbus were not living together when the infant Corbus arrived. Mrs. Corbus was boarding with Mrs. Suplen and Mr. Corbus was boarding elsewhere. Mrs. Corbus was boarding with Mrs. Suplen and Mr. Corbus was boarding elsewhere.

On the next day Mrs. Corbus took him back, and on the day that followed that he was promptly returned.

On the very next dark and stormy evening both Mr. and Mrs. Corbus disappeared, leaving their son and heir to brighten the life of the lonely Mrs. Suplen.

Mrs. Suplen, however, has two cats, a dog and a parrot. The concoction of papa was not her particular suit, and yesterday Master Corbus was once more converted into a neat package.

Carrying the bundle carefully tucked under her arm she went to the butcher shop of Mr. Joseph Modze, of No. 116 North Fourth street.

Mr. Modze was alone in the store. Mrs. Suplen asked him to get her out a shoulder of lamb, and he disappeared into his back room. While he was selecting the shoulder Mrs. Suplen slipped over to one corner of the store, where an empty baby-carriage was standing and placed her bundle carefully among the flimsy folds in the body of the wagon. Then she slipped out as quietly as a cat.

Mr. Modze thought nothing of her disappearance, as she had ordered the shoulder to be sent to her home. But his attention was soon attracted to a volcanic disturbance in the perambulator. Young Corbus had reached high C and was crying loudly.

Mr. Modze went over to the tube leading to his apartment and shouted: "The baby is here! The baby is here!"

A voice at the other end of the tube returned: "Joggy, I had de baby me yel!"

"Stop joking, Lena, am come down," said Mr. Modze. "He was making a noise ten days."

Mrs. Modze came down carrying an infant on one arm and leading six others of various ages and sizes. She said: "The baby is here! The baby is here!"

It was finally discovered, however, that the baby was not the same as the one who had been abandoned. Mrs. Modze and the police were called in. As a result Mrs. Suplen was arraigned and had to go to court.

FOR A RUBBER-TIRED OWNER.

He Must Have Green Running Gear Also to Claim Baby Carriage.

If anybody with rubber tires and a green-running gear has lost a baby carriage with a white sunshade it can be found at the East One Hundred and Sixtieth street station. Here is the slip sent to Headquarters:

The owner of a baby carriage is wanted with rubber tires, green running gear and white sunshade. Stolen by Maurice Ault."

It appears that Maurice Ault was seen trailing an empty baby carriage when he did not look the part. Therefore he was wanted with rubber tires, green running gear and white sunshade. Stolen by Maurice Ault."

notice calling upon a certain owner of a baby carriage with rubber tires and green running gear to call and claim his property. If there had been a baby in the carriage it is horrible to contemplate what the notice might have been.

STOLE MONEY TO BUY HOUSE

Gave It to Sweetheart and Intended to Settle Down.

(Special to The Evening World.) WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., Oct. 10.—Detective Embor, of Mount Vernon who is searching for the \$3000 which Tugai Damundo stole from an old woman in Mount Vernon after besting her, is now dead, learned to-day that the prisoner used the stolen money to purchase a cottage for his sweetheart in Jersey City. After the robbery he intended to get married, and was captured on the eve of his wedding. Attachment proceedings to secure possession of the house have been begun.

Damundo, who claims to be an Italian count, is serving ten years in Sing Sing for his crime.

EXPLOSION CAUSES FIRE.

Gas Igniting in Cellar Slightly Damages Building.

An explosion of gas in the cellar of the building at No. 105 West Thirty-eighth street to-day damaged the building slightly and burned William Wallace, one of the laundry employees, about the face and hands. The fire was extinguished with little difficulty.

Wallace, who lives at the Olive Tree Inn, was treated at the New York Hospital.

Dismissal Recommended in Case of Capt. George E. French, Who Was Accused of Insulting Officer's Wife.

PRESIDENT TO ACT AT ONCE.

Act Complaind Of Is Said to Have Occurred on a Transport Bringing Soldiers from Manila to San Francisco Last Year.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10.—For conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, and sending an insulting message to an officer's wife, Capt. George E. French, of the Sixteenth Infantry, stationed at Fort Slocum, N. Y., will be dismissed from the army if the findings of the court-martial are sustained by the General and President Roosevelt.

The act which brought Capt. French before the trial board occurred on board the transport Logan, in July, 1902, while en route from Manila to San Francisco. A number of ladies on board were walking on the upper deck when a waiter approached him and said: "Capt. French, the wife of the Sixteenth Infantry."

"Madame," said the waiter, "Capt. French says he is tired of waiting for you and wishes you to call on him at once."

Mrs. French reported the occurrence to her husband, and the latter went to Capt. French's stateroom and demanded an explanation. An investigation followed, and it was found that Capt. French had not sent a message to Mrs. French, but to another woman on board, and the waiter had delivered the message to the wrong woman.

It was declared that Capt. French was intoxicated at the time. French is married. When he sailed for the Philippines after the Santiago campaign his wife was with him. He was then Lieut. French. Because of French's popularity she then got a present from him, a handsome silver tea set. She was most kind to the soldiers while they were in Manila, and she was most kind to the soldiers while they were in Manila.

The findings of the court-martial will be presented to the Advocate-General and the President without delay.

VAILSBURG CRUSADER DEAD.

Mayor Who Stopped Sunday Sports Meets Suddenly Stricken.

(Special to The Evening World.) NEWARK, N. J., Oct. 10.—Mayor Alexander Maybaum, of Vailsburg, the crusader who stopped Sunday sports in that town, died suddenly last night. Mr. Maybaum, who was a Democrat, was not supported by his own party in the fight. Before his incumbency bicycle races were held every Sunday at the Vailsburg track. Since his coming to office there have been no Sunday sports in that town since.

Mr. Maybaum was apparently in the best of health up to a few minutes before his death. While conversing with a friend he suddenly collapsed and died in a few minutes. The worry and excitement of the Sunday sports and the opposition of his friends and political acquaintances to his policy are believed to have caused the fatal attack.

DROPPED DEAD IN PRISON.

Frank Sasson Stricken by Heart Disease While at Breakfast.

Frank Sasson, who was sentenced in the Ewen street court, Brooklyn, yesterday to serve five days for drunkenness, died suddenly to-day in his cell in the Raymond street jail. A Coroner's physician said heart disease was the cause of death.

Sasson, who was fifty-four years old, was ill when he reached the jail and the doctor there had been high hopes for his recovery. He was getting ready for breakfast when he fell dead.

M'CORMICK OFF FOR RUSSIA

LONDON, Oct. 10.—Mr. McCormick, the United States Ambassador to Russia, will leave for St. Petersburg to-day by way of Paris.

ORIGIN

Of a Famous Human Food.